

THE

Outlook

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY

NOV 29 1977

MAGAZINE

LIBRARY

OCTOBER ISSUE '77

*Parliamentary Subcommittee's
Recommendations for Prisons*

*The Don Jail
Ain't no Countryclub*

interview:

*Mike Provan of the
National Parole Service*



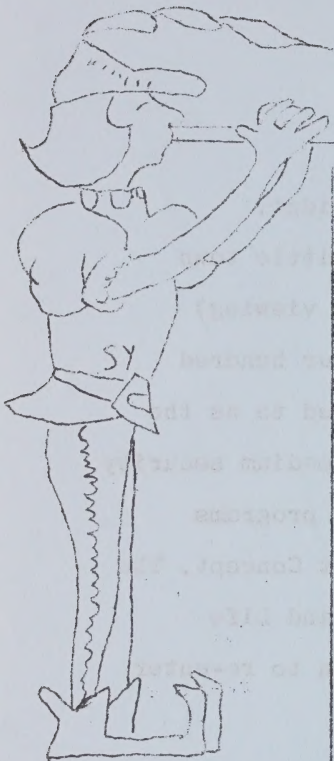
WARKWORTH INSTITUTION



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025 with funding from
University of Toronto

<https://archive.org/details/31761075963454>

Concealed in the rolling hills of Pine Ridge, one hundred miles east of Toronto, near the little town of Campbellford lies (far removed from public viewing) Warkworth Penitentiary. Here approximately four hundred men are "doing time". Warkworth, often referred to as the "flagship" of the Penitentiary Service, is a medium security prison. It is here that many new concepts and programs are tried. Such innovations as the Living Unit Concept, The Therapeutic Community, Prescription Therapy, and Life Skills - all designed to try and prepare a man to re-enter society with at least an equal chance of staying out....



EDITORIAL POLICY

We, the editorial staff of THE OUTLOOK Magazine, in search for a higher degree of communication, believe every person has a right to express progressive and responsible opinions. All opinions expressed are not necessarily the views of THE OUTLOOK.

In striving to create a more positive prison consciousness, it is our hope that these reflections will leave the reader with a better understanding of today's prisoner.

* Permission is granted to reprint any article from the OUTLOOK, providing credit is given to the writer and publication.

"...the struggle to reconcile our individuality with the institutionalization around us is a universal struggle. We of the OUTLOOK are part of that struggle - as much a part of it as you, the reader... together we may succeed".

CONTENTS

ALL THE NEWS PRINTED TO FIT

EDITOR: STUART YOUNG ASST. EDITOR: PHIL GOSS

EDITORIAL STAFF:

MAURO ROCCO, NIC HARVEY, RON LIVINGSTONE,
RICK ARMITAGE, DON HAWKEN.

EDITORIAL POLICY	page 2
CONTENTS	3
EDITOR SPEAKS	4
LETTERS	5
INMATE OF THE MONTH	7
INTERVIEW	9
DOING YOUR OWN THING	15
INTERNATIONALS	16
INMATE COMMITTEE	17
HAIKU	20
CONCERNING A PORCELAIN TRANSGRESSION	21
THE DON JAIL	23
LE GROUPE FRANCAIS	26
UNIT 1 PIONEERS	27
JAYCEES	28
A NIGHT IN THE BIG HOUSE	33
PARLIAMENTARY SUBCOMMITTEE	35
Avites	37
SPORTS	38

THE EDITOR SPEAKS *****

As the new editor of the Outlook, there are a few points concerning this publication I would like to make. Even though the Outlook is a publication put out by inmates, it is truly a function of the C.P.S. The administration screens (a polite word for censor) each and every article entered. However, I feel this process of "screening" does not significantly hamper the Outlook's possibilities.

What exactly should the Outlook be? I think it should be the concerted voice of the total inmate population. Primarily, its purpose should be to entertain the inmate. It is meant for all the inmates, not just a few. The opinions expressed should emanate from a larger segment of the population than they have in the past. The contributing writers should consist of more than a handful of people from C.I.S. Enlarging the number of contributing writers might help to round off our outlook. I encourage all of our readers to write.

It has been said before that this is their jail, and they will do with it what they want. This can not be argued. We are playing ball in their ball park, so to speak, and they provide the umpires. But they are somewhat obliged to make the game appear to be fair, and this alone gives us sufficient room to express most of our opinions.

Though many would argue the point, there is a common thread binding us all together. Each of us has been deemed unsuitable for the general climate of society. We are a minority, as much as Indians, Blacks, and women. Our status may be temporary, but it is there nevertheless, and should not be ignored. Our policy shall be to respect and recognize all minorities here. In this edition we have the first contribution from the French Club, a very strong minority. Editing a publication is a job demanding a delicate sense of balance. We shall try to respect everyone's opinions, without infringing upon anyone.

Lastly, I wish to remind all of you that we are always open to suggestions. If you have any thoughts concerning the Outlook, feel free to come by The C.I.S. Office and tell us.

Stuart Young

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Hi,

Thank you for the copies of the "Newsletters" you sent me along with my copy of the OUTLOOK.

When once I started reading I couldn't stop until I was finished.

Re: Steve Sinclair's article entitled "Talking Walls" in the August issue. I do not know if society is ready to hear the truth, Steve, but I sure wish they were. I also hope that society will come to realize very soon that all people are born the same. Our environment and the luck we have as we grow up is what makes us go different ways. I have been one of the lucky ones. Like everyone I have made my share of mistakes but the consequences I've suffered haven't been all that bad.

I don't know how to solve this immense problem. Perhaps one way is through your magazine. Do any colleges subscribe? How many people know your magazine exists? Is there any way I can help? Let me know, OK?

Best regards

Mrs. B. Wellington

INTERNATIONAL

As a deportable inmate at Warkworth, I feel I must express my opinion concerning the deportable population here and the rehabilitation in which this institution purports to be involved. The fact that deportables are not included in the TA program (beyond the token 1 or 2) and are completely excluded from the day parole program is a preposterous, absurd, ridiculous, unmitigated outrage. I don't need a weatherman to know which way the wind is blowing. It is plain to see that the administration just does not trust us.

Thank you

Fritz Fernandez

P.S. Where is the closest border crossing to the U.S.?

THE GAY PERSPECTIVE

Being an original member of the Unit 1 Pioneers, I can appreciate coming out of the closet. Prior to this I did not know who I was or where I wanted to go. One might say the Pioneers are a self-awareness group if one's objectives are to find out about himself in the human race and where he stands in human sexuality. Times are changing and groups of this nature are forming all over Canada. Peterborough also has a Pioneers Unit. We are proud to announce that September was our 1st Anniversary. This is the only such group within the Federal Penitentiary System, and being a pilot project, it has proven both successful and beneficial, particularly to me.

Grant Neseltine

Dear Mr. Beach:

I have just read the August issue of Outlook Magazine and I find it to be most impressive.

I congratulate the editor and the editorial staff for having turned out such an attractive and interesting magazine.

At the same time, I express again the pleasure that was mine to have the privilege of being present at the Academic Awards Dinner.

With all good wishes to yourself and through you to those who participated and made the occasion so worthwhile, I am

Yours sincerely

John G. Diefenbaker

To Whom It May Concern:

I understand that I am in prison. I fully recognize my station in life as one who is not acceptable to society. However, does this mean I am to be walked upon by an unfeeling, unsympathetic staff? All I expect from them is a little consideration and understanding. And an immediate release.

Yours forever,
(or so it seems)

John Doe

"SEARCHING FOR AN ANGEL"

For years and years I've searched around
With pains deep in my heart
To find an angel with golden wings
I thought we'd never part

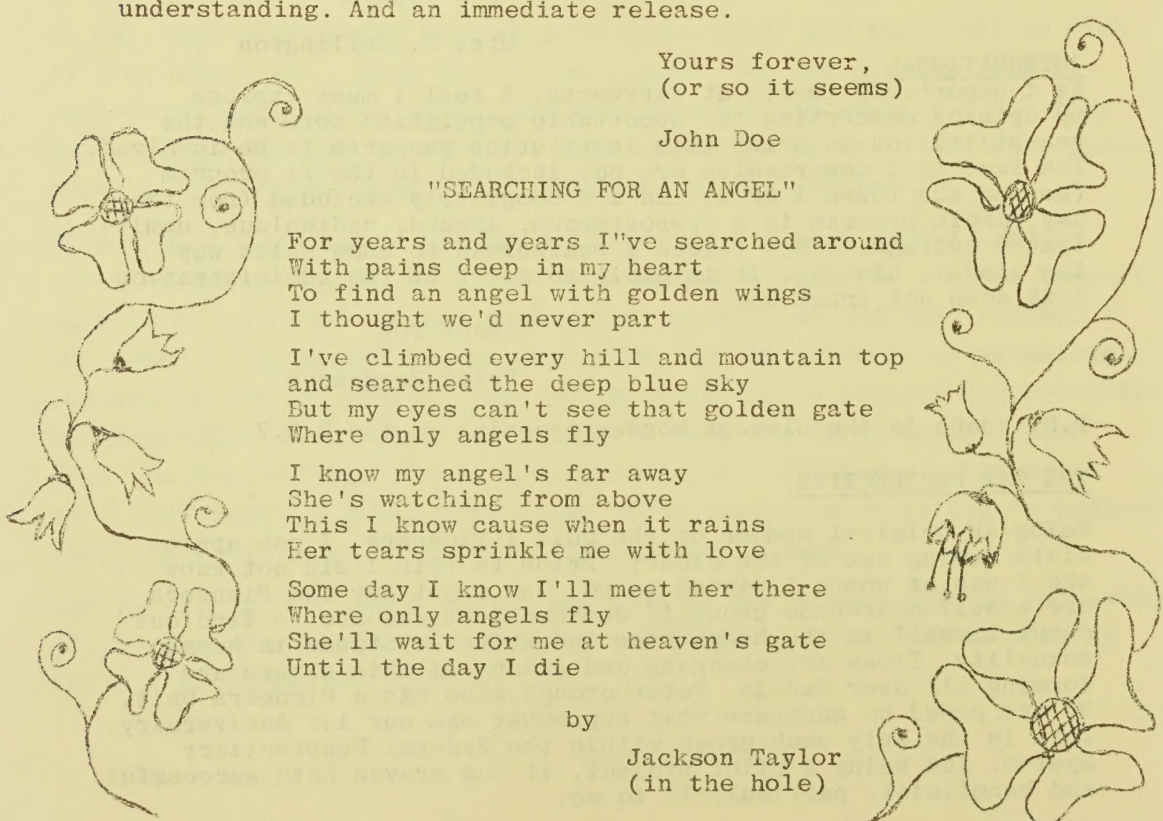
I've climbed every hill and mountain top
and searched the deep blue sky
But my eyes can't see that golden gate
Where only angels fly

I know my angel's far away
She's watching from above
This I know cause when it rains
Her tears sprinkle me with love

Some day I know I'll meet her there
Where only angels fly
She'll wait for me at heaven's gate
Until the day I die

by

Jackson Taylor
(in the hole)



PROFILE ON THE INMATE OF THE MONTH

by Nick Harvey

Knave Milland Esq., is a gentleman of rare and exquisite tastes. He was born a gentleman, and even in jail his breeding tells.

As a gifted judge of the well-bred I could see that Milland had a certain quality about him.

Put a fence around him, curb his memberships to the world's finest clubs, and the man...well, dash it he still comes through. That, gentlemen, is breeding!

To observe Milland in the dining-hall is a treat to behold.

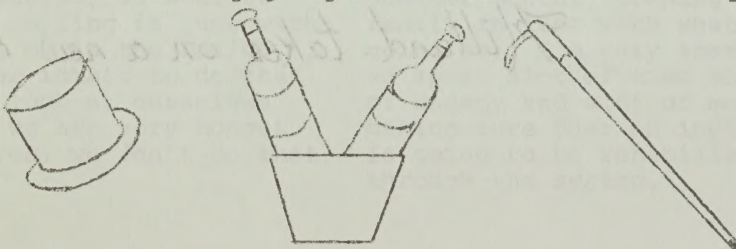
It was considered foppish, for instance, in the fifties for a gentleman to blow his nose and to then tuck the handkerchief into the cuff of his left sleeve. Milland can do this with such flair one could almost believe direct ascendancy to His Grace the Duke of Rosedale. When dining, his napkin is always placed to the left of his plate, his own monogrammed sterling silver, correctly placed and beautifully polished by "H. B.". (Milland's butler while incarcerated.) His table manners, surely living proof of exclusive schooling - I would hazard a guess at Eton, Oxford and three years in the Horse Guards at Daddy's insistence. The manner in which he leans attentively toward his dinner companion, catching every word, and never interrupting with a full mouth, can only indicate to one who has studied courtliness, that Milland has mingled with the best.

A twitter in the office the other day revealed a priceless conversation overheard between Milland, a guest and "H. B.".

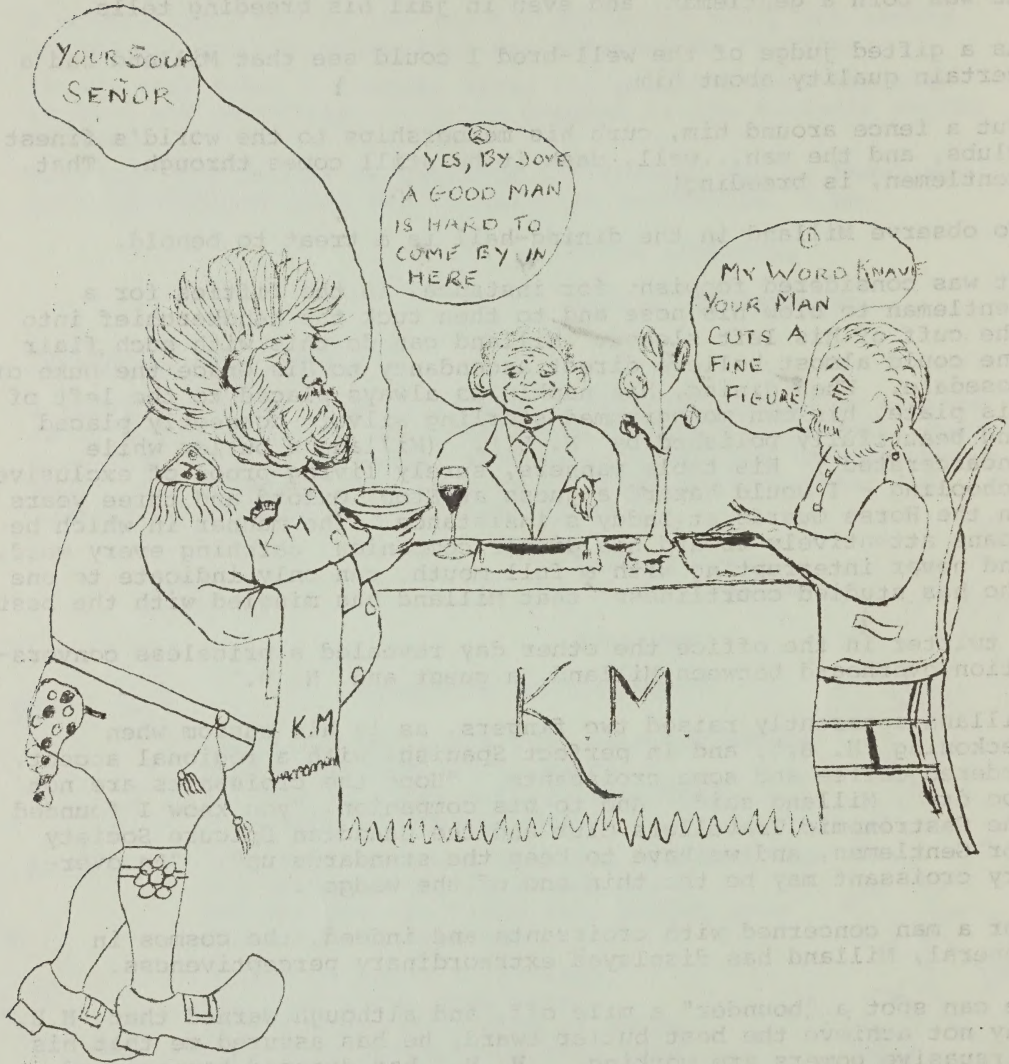
Milland apparently raised two fingers, as is his custom when beckoning "H. B.", and in perfect Spanish, with a regional accent, ordered coffee and some croissants. "Hope the croissants are not too dry", Milland said. And to his companion, "you know I founded the Gastronomic Travellers Club and the Canadian Epicure Society for Gentlemen, and we have to keep the standards up". "An over-dry croissant may be the thin end of the wedge".

For a man concerned with croissants and indeed, the cosmos in general, Milland has displayed extraordinary perceptiveness.

He can spot a "boulder" a mile off, and although warned that "H.B." may not achieve the best butler award, he has assured me that his persuasive powers are working. "H. B." has dropped tonnage and rumour has it the heard may go by Fall...and clean hands by Spring.



by Mike Harvey



Milland takes on a new butler!

MIKE PROVAN
Outlook Interview

Mike Provan is a parole officer, working for the National Parole Service out of Peterborough. He has been with the N.P.S. 2 years and the year prior he worked for the John Howard Society. He is a graduate of Trent University. Before working for the John Howard Society, he worked in the Dept. of Psychiatry at the Civic Hospital, handling the young offender.

Out: Do you foresee much actual change in the National Parole Service?

MP: Yes, I do, I see a lot of change. Parole officers will become more involved in institutions, institutional selection, perhaps even in sentencing, as the role of the probation officer now, as pre-sentence reports. I also see the penitentiary service becoming more involved in the

community in terms of, hey, we've got all these really great programs and we are still teaching people in our auto-body shops how to use brass

and metal, and when they go down to Peterborough and work for Wrights auto-body, the guy says I can't afford to use brass and metal, we've got to use bondo. The guy says, I just spent five years learning how to use brass and metal and I don't know how to do this, and the guy says well you're not accepted to the job, I'm sorry. I think that the penitentiary service has to get in tune with what's going on on the outside, as well as the outside getting in tune with what's going on in the inside. We expect the inmate to do that but when we look at ourselves (N.P.S.) if we are very honest with ourselves, we don't do that ourselves.

Out: There's been a lot of comment about the IPP Program. What does IPP stand for?

MP: There are a number of versions going around about IPP, eg. one of individual program planning. Basically what IPP is, is getting in touch with the family of the individual who has committed the offence. IPP can recommend to a judge which institution a particular offender can

be sent to. Maybe that's the start of IPP; keeping the family in tune of what is going on with this guy, writing a post-sentence report,

after the sentencing, recommending that the individual maybe come to Warkworth and take a trade in the audio-visual shop, and at the same time, getting the institution involved, before the guy gets there, letting the individual get in tune to what is happening to him. Not one of these things like, well maybe next week you'll be shipped out or maybe you'll have to sit in the Don Jail for another month. Keeping the family in tune with what's going on. I'm very amazed that we spend a lot of time and a lot of energy and a lot of money making sure that an individual is going to be rehabilitated, through the system.

"I think that the penitentiary service has to get in tune with what's going on on the outside, as well as the outside getting in tune with what's going on in the inside."

We have a lot of high priced help: psychologists, shop instructors, counselors, parole officers but not many people pay any attention to the family. What's it like for a wife and six kids to stand in the courtroom and see her husband led away saying that maybe she can have a visit in about a month, if he's not shipped out and you really don't know where he's going to be shipped out to.

Out: What you're attempting is actual involvement of the national Parole service with actually assisting families.

MP: Definitely, during, before and after. Now maybe there's a group in the community, a wives group, that wants to get started in this sort of thing and I see the role of the national parole service as helping those people get established, maybe setting up some contacts in the institution.

Out: Would this help the parole service or would it help you personally?

MP: I think the parole service is changing, there are a number of different views. Some people in the parole service see the role that unless it comes from the community first, then we shouldn't really bother with it. My own personal view is if people don't know about anything, then they won't come up with their own idea first, so one of the things that my job is, is to get people thinking about new ideas.

Out: What are the questions concerning the early involvement interviews?

MP: It seems to be a policy in Warkworth Institution, as Mr. Graham had stated it, that he would like inmates to have an early involvement interview with the classification officer or the LUDO as he is called, the range officer and the national parole service officer, to develop planning.

Out: Do you foresee that this is happening in the near future, or is it happening now?

MP: It is happening now in Warkworth, it started as a matter of fact, November 1, 1976, between Warkworth and the National Parole Service in Peterborough. This is sort of a preliminary IPP sort of thing.

Out: We have inmates here, for an example, just on my range

We have a lot of high priced help: psychologists, shop instructors, counselors, parole officers but not many people pay any attention to the family.

alone, we have one inmate who has been in the institution only 3 months, without ever having a case conference and we have another inmate who has been

in seven months without having his conference even with his LUDO, nevermind seeing the National Parole Service.

MP: There is a procedure set up through the Penitentiary Service where these types of things can be corrected. One is called a grievance and the other is called a request form.

Out: How does an inmate actually contact the National Parole Service officer if the CPS doesn't do it? From what I have been given to understand, the classification officer must request it, the inmate can't.

MP: No, that's wrong, the inmate can request it.

Out: In what way do you feel that it is beneficial to inmates to have an early involvement interview with a parole service officer?

MP: I think a lot of the problem starts when an inmate starts to fantasize about things he's done, or what he is doing or what he is going to do. I think if there isn't any reality brought in for a long period of time, perhaps the inmate can fantasize that he is going to be the best university professor that Toronto has ever seen and you can do this by reading psychology and sociology books, or the best brick layer that Tepperman construction has ever seen. I think one of the main goals and objectives in an early involvement is to get somebody from the street in there and say, look fella, there isn't really any need for phonograph repairman right now. You seem to be pretty good in electronics. Have you thought of going into....

Out: So you feel that the function of the parole service officer at the early involvement stage is to inject a note of realism?

MP: Sure! Also to get to know the guy, because, two to one it is going to be the NPS that prepares that man's case and it's really ridiculous to sit down with that man in an hour and say, I know all about you now, fellow, and I'm going or am not going to recommend parole.

Out: One other point I wanted to inquire about. It seems that upon a number of occasions that when wives of inmates have been interviewed by National Parole Service in Toronto, and

I'm not speaking of one or two, I'm speaking of three or four, perhaps five incidents, the parole service officers who have done the interview have seemed to have given an indication that they are very much pro-parole and that some elements of the Canadian penitentiary service are interested in keeping the inmates here longer. It seems to be that there is a little bit of a conflict between the two. The parole service is trying to get them out and keep them out, where as the penitentiary service is almost reluctant to let them go. In your experience, have you ever run across this?

MP: Well that's an easy game to play. You're sitting there in somebody's living room and you're talking about their husband and the six kids are running around and the wife has just run out of her welfare cheque and she can't get more money for a week, and she's really down and she asks you what the chances of Jack coming out on parole, do you think they're good. What's a guy going to say? You're kind of put on a spot. So some people, possibly to protect themselves say sure, we're all for it. But the Pen? Well they're a little wishy-washy, but I tell you what I'll do. I'll really put in a good report. You feel comfortable when you are leaving, you don't have glasses being thrown at you. It makes the wife feel nice, as if she can still keep on going.

Out: Then there is a bit of disillusionment when she finds out the reality of the situation?

MP: That's right! That's why it's a really unfair game to play. It's an unfortunate game, they are playing with peoples minds and they are passing the buck.

Out: How many members are there on the Parole Board?

MP: Nineteen members on the parole board right now. There are nine members in Ottawa, and the other ten members are divided into the five regions, there are two members in each region. There is talk that the membership to the parole board is going to increase so that there will be three members in each region.

Out: Just exactly who becomes a member of the parole board?

MP: It usually becomes a person who has had some contact with corrections in the past, either through a private agency or through a volunteer. Take the case of Marg Benson, for example. She's a psychologist; she has worked in the prison for women for a long time dealing with the female offender, dealing with certain groups or task forces etc. the problems experienced by the female offender, the problems in the community with the female offender.

Out: Would she be an average parole board member?

MP: Yes! There's John Paul Gilbert who was police chief of Montreal. He got his master's in criminology. He was approached by the governor at council, which is the cabinet, and they said you've got a lot of experience in this sort of thing, would you like to be a member of the parole board.

Out: What is the average age of parole board members?

MP: I couldn't guess.

Out: I ask because at Warkworth, there were two women that were sitting here...

MP: Mary-Lou Lynch and Mary Casey.

Out: One of them was in her 60's.

MP: Yes, Mary-Lou Lynch.

Out: Have you any idea of how old she is?

MP: I thought she retired last year!

Out: According to the polls, it

My opinion is that person on the parole board has to be fairly open minded in dealing with the individual as an individual, and not as the fellow that falls into a bad category.

seems to me that someone like this would disapprove of, for example, the use of a soft drug like marijuana. Is it not evident to you that someone of this age might have a less objective view in respect to the laws and the changing times?

MP: O.K., maybe that's your opinion. My opinion is that dealing with the individual as an individual, and not as the fellow that falls into a bad category. I found my attitudes to be much more conservative than hers.

Out: Lets swing over to some discussion on the parole system. Let's start off with day paroles, they seem to be the most commonly talked about subject at Warkworth, every inmate having great aspirations. Exactly how soon is an inmate eligible for day parole?

MP: It is usually one year before parole eligibility date for a full day parole, for a five & two or seven and 0 or what not. If there is a special project which is a limited program, eg. apple picking, a ten week drama course, this comes two years before MPD.

Out: Or perhaps a community service project or something of this nature?

MP: Something, it has to be a limited project. You see there is no more temporary day parole. It is all called day parole now.

Out: This seems to be somewhat of an easing of the restrictions, or rather an easing of the attitude of the parole service. They seem to be more interested in granting day paroles to inmates?

MP: Oh, I think you will see the trend happening now, being granted many more day paroles, rather than full paroles. Many more people are being granted day paroles even if it is only for four months. I also think you're going to see a trend to day paroles prior to PED. They are going to be the thing but they are going to have more restriction, they will have to go to a half-way house.

Out: When you say that we run into a problem if this trend continues is there going to be a shortage of community residential centres?

MP: No.

Out: Is there forecast for more community residential centres?

MP: Yes, there are more opening up but the ones that are open right now, aren't full.

Out: Who's fault is that?

MP: I don't know if it is anybody's fault. A lot of people aren't applying to them. I suppose that's a fault, the parole board isn't granting as many day paroles, maybe that's a fault. Many of the programs might not be attractive to people who might want to go there.

Out: Maybe that's a fault!

MP: I don't think it's a fault. I don't think it's a black and white thing.

Out: What will be the major changes in parole regulations for inmates?

MP: By the time bill C-82, CCS & IPP come through, I think that the inmate is going to have to be more responsible for his own behaviour. We aren't going to be looking at corrections and offences etc. as a sickness and we can cure them because we have all the answers. Like, just sit back fellows, and we will rehabilitate you. I think one of the major changes is that the offender is really going to have to participate in some more programs. I think also that the community is going to start getting more involved and find out just what corrections is. I think that's going to be a form of different parole procedure. People are going to have a better understanding of what parole is, perhaps even more of a voice on whether a man should be released. Maybe there will be a citizens advisory committee for the parole service, like there is for the penitentiary service.

Out: You mentioned something about the families sharing in the parole plans, could you elaborate on that?

MP: One of the things concerns the pre-sentence report, where upon conviction, the parole officer will contact the family and attempt to keep the family involved. For example, if something happens in the family, why don't you give me a call and we can relay you to someone like Brenda Parker of the Wives Group. They might need some help with baby sitting or transportation, or with welfare forms. Contact Brenda Parker, she knows how to do it. A lot of people don't want to admit that they do need assistance.

We have a good contact with big brothers. Another community thing we have been doing is a T.V. show, on cable T.V. We've had three of them now and we brought in a

lady from big brothers. We just talked about this whole thing and she said that alot of her clients, who are little kids and their fathers are doing time. They are the kind of kids that really need a boost; like why does Dad only come home once every three months? Maybe the kids in school say what does your father do, he says, my father does time. That's really hard on a kid.

By the time bill C-82, CCS & IPP come through, I think that the inmate is going to have to be more responsible for his own behaviour.

Out: There's one more question to ask, which we must ask. On behalf of those inmates, who are in maxi-mediums, and the maximum security institutions, are there any plans pending for conjugal visits?

MP: I really don't think so. I think the inmates will pretty much have to depend on the pass program.

Out: Well the pass program doesn't really exist for Millhaven. Do you ever foresee anything like that happening for those people?

MP: As far as the next six months or year, I can't see anything happening.

Out: Before we end the interview, I would like to ask if there is any comment you would like to make to the inmate population that

perhaps we haven't asked you during the interview?

MP: I think what is really important, is to get away from the we and they type of thinking and to really get to know your classification officer and your parole officer. If people don't come to see you, get off your ass and start putting in requests and write letters to the district director. If you don't get any action there, write letters to the regional director.

"WHEN THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND OR CARE"

Talking to people who look at your face
And stare at you vaguely, then stare into space

Is like talking to no one, it's wasting your breath
It's like being alone, and worse than death.

by Goldie cc

DOING YOUR OWN THING

Our prisons are overcrowded and the return rate of inmates has not been substantially reduced in spite of new concepts. The public, while crying about inhumane treatment of prisoners are at the same time de-crying any attempts to return inmates to the streets. The administration, hamstrung by beaurocratic red tape, keeps plodding along, hoping that whatever they do will not cause adverse opinion from the public or increase tension within the inmate population. In addition there is a lack of communication, trust, understanding and objectivity common to all groups. Is it, then, any wonder that although everyone is willing to talk about the problem at hand, for the most part they are either too ignorant of facts, fearful, or apathetic to do something about them?

The problem I speak of is most conspicuous in an analysis of those groups whose raison d'etre is change. The blacks, for example, or the women's liberation movement, where the priorities are placed on being something (a black, a woman) rather than on being people- human beings, homo sapiens, animals, participants of the living world. I'm not saying that there are not those groups within society who have suffered more than other groups. But are we, after so much spilled blood and shed tears, after so many eons of waiting, are we- the people- going to settle for less than the realization that we are all oppressed? Are we now going to let society and its maniacal system cop to nothing more than a contract it has out on one group, when we know so well that it feeds on the life-energy of all humanity around the world; past, living, and yet to be born? Are we to be satisfied with less than total change in the face of the knowledge that less than total change may soon mean the death of all life, period?

To say there is much to be done to bring about the change we desire would be widely recognized as a truly naive statement. To deny that there are presently many who would, and are, quite literally giving their lives in the hope of change would be a gross injustice. But are we really ready to start evaluating our own minds and tearing out of them what does not belong in the third world? Are we ready to face the fact that a third world is impossible until we each begin to do so? Are we ready to admit that none of us can ever be free until we are each ready to be free, and that freedom involves infinitely more than "doing it in the street"? Are we ready to start listening to each other in an effort to find out where we, ourselves, are coming from and where we ought to be coming from? Can we unify before we know ourselves?

Our frustration is that we are trying to work on our own minds which work on society. Is it possible that to really work on our own minds would be to work on society - that to each "clean up our own backyards" would have more effect than we have heretofore recognized?

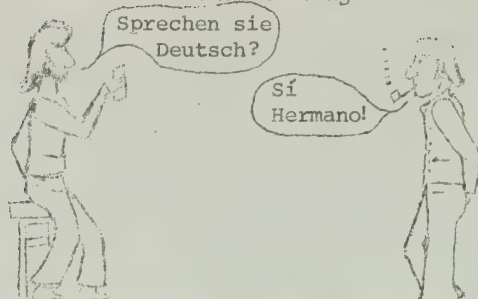
by

Steve Sinclair

INTERNATIONAL GROUP

by

Stuart Young



As this group approaches its first anniversary (January), it is experiencing growing pains. Over the long summer months the group's activity laid dormant. However, the business of expulsion (deportation) which the group conducts in conjunction with the Immigration Department continued. The usual problems with passports and embassies were encountered. Unfortunately, we once again clashed with the proverbial red tape encumbering beaurocracies. It seems to be an insurmountable problem, particularly when one gets the feeling that the people who operate within the beaurocracies take their time (with our time) because, after all, we are only common criminals.

New blood and energy is flowing through the group these days. The members are now directing a lot of energy toward the Temporary Absence question. Specifically, we know we are entitled to have T.A.'s, but when (besides the 2 that have taken place this year) are they going to start happening? Less specifically, what are the deportables' rights in general? It is apparent that we are being barred from amenities granted Canadian inmates.

Our group was not formally recognized by the administration until they saw that our International Day last May was a success. Now we are taking steps to formalize the group. A constitution has been drawn up and is now awaiting group and administration approval. Within this constitution the purposes and aims of the group are clarified. Provisions are included for the formation of committees to handle different aspects of the group.

In that most deportables' families are far removed from the rolling hills in which Warkworth is situated, a move has been made to collect money within the group in order to buy presents for children of different deportables. When asked if they could use money or gifts for their children, certain members responded with "of course". These gifts will serve as Christmas presents. In order to finance future projects which have been suggested (such as another International Day) the group plans to endeavor in fund raising as the other groups have. It is hoped that action taken now will serve all deportables who are here now, and who will come here in the future.

HAIKU

Although Japan is a highly industrialized and heavily populated country, the people still express a strong need to identify with nature. The Japanese frequently visit the countryside and create small but exquisite gardens which daily serve to remind them that man is also a part of nature.

The respect the Japanese have for nature and their enjoyment of the serene and uncomplicated things in life are shown in other ways; in the structure and furnishings of their homes, in art, and in the popular pastime of writing Haiku.

Haiku is a centuries-old form of Japanese poetry consisting of three lines and seventeen syllables- a breathlength's space. It usually reveals a season of the year and always deals with nature. Basically, it is a poet's record of an intense moment of awareness about life's meaning stemming from the observance of a natural object.

The following Haikus were written by inmates of Warkworth.



The river flows with
Everlasting beauty in
The morning sunshine

Richard Rindzius

The swallow followed
In the hollow night shadows
Following, swooping downwards

Joe Lessard

Bird in the sunshine
Looking at me I am caged
And he is free

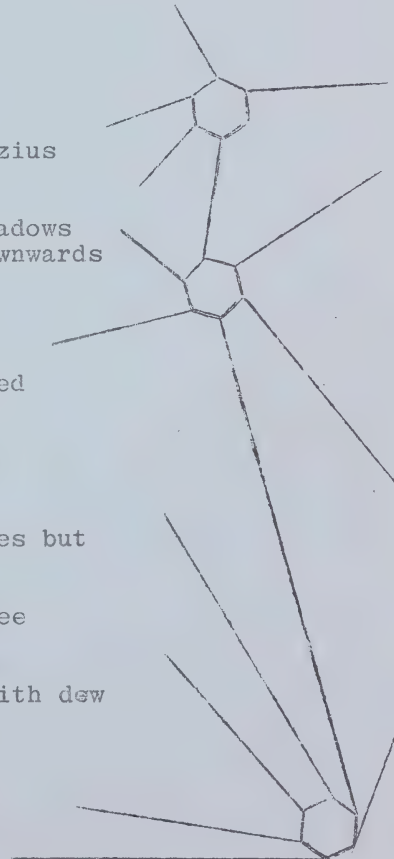
Oscar Mulder

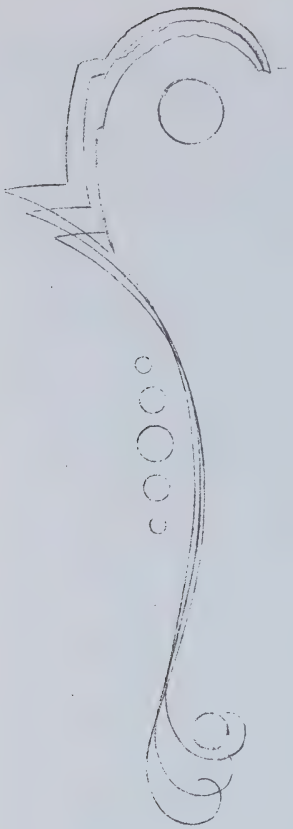
The way of a fool
Is right in his own eyes but
Wise men heed advice

Maurice McPhee

In the morning sunrise
The grass glittering with dew
Makes the day feel new

Leo Fournier





Through the evening sky
A flock of geese flew gracefully
As snow began to fly.

John Chausse

The leaves on the trees
Whisper their summer song
For all to hear

Mike Truswell

The haze of rain
Falling in the middle of a field
One cool summer morning

Patrick Mackey

The frogs sing to me
At night and bring back memories
Of way back when

Dennis Simpson

The glistening stream
With fish swimming upwards on
A spring morning

Kevin Hughes

The clean spring water
Lets you see that it is the
Best time to sit

Garnet Reid

A small young tree
Growing tall and sturdy still
With the snowy leaves

Vince Caron

Water passing through streams
Making its way past morning
Sounds like new life

Carl Banton

The flowers in May
Such as the dandelion shoots
Brighten up the day

Desmond Fisher



CONCERNING A PORCELAIN TRANSGRESSION

One day during the hot and cold month of August, an inmate was summoned to his block from his work location. A thousand thoughts clogged this inmate's brain. In that it was highly irregular for his block to call him away from work, he was wondering, simply, "What is cookin'?" Did they find my stash? If they had, which stash, exactly, did they find? Possibly all six of them? Maybe the parole board had changed their minds and were now going to let him go. At any rate, he knew it must be important, for as he approached his spaceship, he saw a group of LU's and his CO. One would have thought from looking at the grave countenance on each face in this tribunal that an execution was about to transpire. The following conversation, more or less, ensued:

Inmate: What's up?

LU 1 : Did you know that your sink was damaged??!!!

Inmate: Well, uh, er, I know that a small piece is chipped off.

LU 2: Why did you not report the fact that your sink was damaged??!!!

Inmate: Let's see. I was going to report it to my LU but he was not on duty when it happened. When he finally was on duty, the "affair" had slipped my mind.

(The following question produced a long series of chills down the inmate's spine.)

LU 1: Well, how much money do you have in your canteen account??! You know you are responsible for your cell!!!! Write a report and describe exactly what happened!!!

On this note, the inmate sauntered back to his work location, dumfounded to say the least. He couldn't believe what was taking place. The fateful chip from the sink was now a case. Obviously, the significance of the chip in the sink was much broader than the chip itself. Was this offense the manifestation of hostile forces operating within the institution? What was the actual motive behind the chipping of the sink. The administration was bent on getting to the bottom of this foul act in order to preserve the professional integrity of the block administration.

The following is the report submitted by the inmate.

A SINK REPORT

As usual, on or about the first day of this month, I was engaged in answering nature's call; that is, I was performing that task which no one else can perform for me.

As I got up (I had been sitting) my shoulder brushed against a shelf immediately above my towel rack (indicative of close quarters). This produced the following chain reaction:

A bottle of Keri lotion fell off the shelf - hitting the sink during its flight to the floor. Fortunately the bottle of Keri Lotion did not break. Unfortunately, the sink did break, hence the topic of this report.

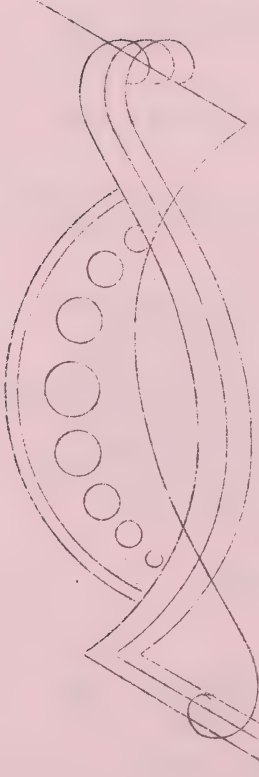
A chip of porcelain came off the sink, about 4"x2". However, the chip came off the outermost layer of the sink (our sinks have two layers) and the utility of the sink was not affected. It does not leak. The chip came off in one piece and can easily be glued on.

It has been two weeks since this regrettable incident occurred. I hope no one feels that I was trying to hide my my transgression; I would have had to go to lengths to conceal it as my sink is in a particularly conspicuous part of my cell. Lastly, I would like to reiterate the fact that this offense was not premeditated. I did not chip my sink "IN COLD BLOOD".

The inmate is happy to report that the submission of his Sink Report brought about a speedy resolve to the case. The sink was completely replaced within two days. (Free of Charge)

anonymous

"IS ALL"



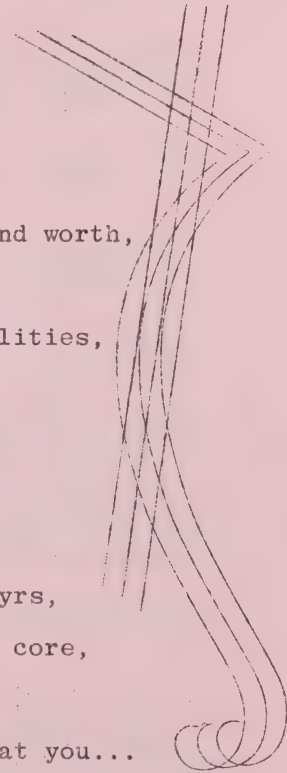
There was blood on the Cross,
Was before,
Was when it was,
Was after.

Seemed to weaken the will,
As it lurked from round corners,
Spurting questions of patience and worth,
What we were "Was".

A world watcher "Was",
The man who would shake down Realities,
It was his breakaway,
A Professional Person.

If it happened,
It was with the mind,
Desolate richness,
The end was in the beginning,
Between was the balance.

Dream Teams and Microscopic Martyrs,
Trauma"s grew to you,
As if flashing ashes numbered your core,
"Was" was there too,
Looking always looking,
At what "Was",
They were running from, to, and at you...

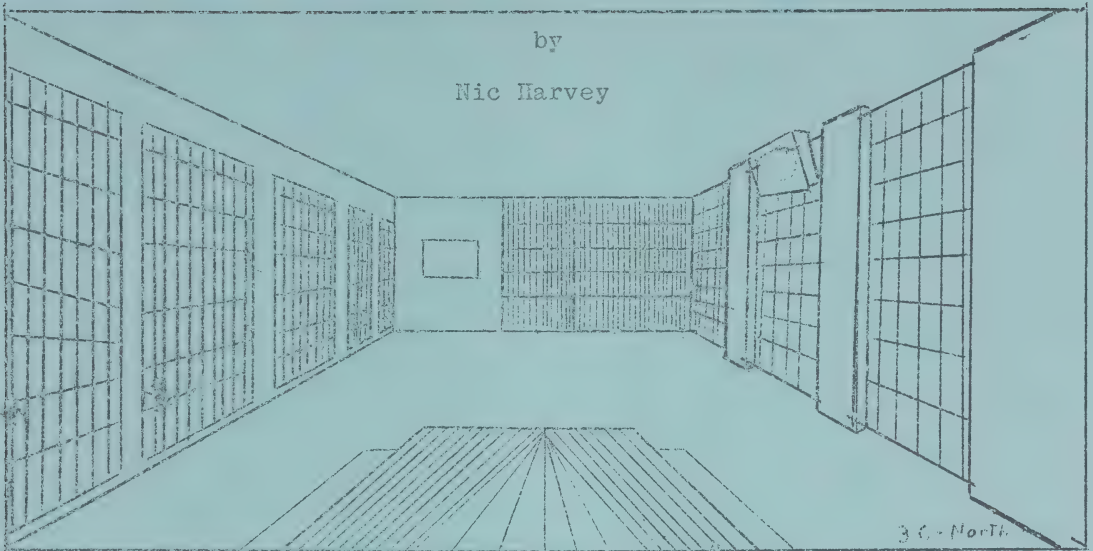


by

Terrible Tom Watson

by

Nic Harvey



3 C. North

In looking back at what happened to me throughout 1977, I would have to say...never again! How many times have I driven past the Don Jail, looked at the vile old lady and said, "OH my God, how they do it to the people!"?

I believe most who are interested in what goes on in prisons read as much as they can about the subject. Whilst on bail I read as much as anyone. The Don has intrigued many. Considered Canada's worst, it stands as a threat to anyone committing a crime. The stories of rats (Four-legged variety) scurrying through the cells, nipping the odd toe here and there, the beatings, the sexual attacks: Does it all really happen?

January 18, 1977 I was sentenced to three years for possession of counterfeit money. I was soon to learn what Toronto's nastiest landmark had in store for me.

It was a bitterly cold day and as I walked across Nathan Phillips square, the wind cut like a thousand razor blades. Just as the path turned toward the courthouse, I stopped and looked back. "Take one more look as a sane man" I said to myself, "for when you return you may well be mad." The city was coming alive with the sounds of traffic and people scurrying to work as I pushed my way through the doors of the Supreme Court.

My lawyer, resplendent in gown and winged collar, eloquently pleaded my case with the consummate skill that is his alone. The judge stooped and cast severe, furtive glances in my direction. I hadn't a chance in hell, I thought to myself. What is it about judges and English prep school masters? Then it hit me; it's that long look the old man used to give just before beating the hell out of me. If he turned and looked out the window, it was just a talking to. If he looked you dead in the eyes, nostrils

flaring, your heart would sink and sitting would be painful for a week. The judge was giving that penetrating look, and my heart was sinking fast. Out of the past I heard three years and I snapped out of my dream.

Escorted to the bull pens in the basement, I waited for transfer to the Don. CLANG!! CLANG!! Doors opened and closed. This, I thought, is the beginning of my nightmare.

Handcuffed in pairs, and escorted by two enormous bulls, we stepped into the "Black Maria" and with a jolt, started for the Don.

The horror had begun. I looked at the faces opposite me. I guess some were thinking the same thoughts, and to some of them the Don certainly was familiar.

More clanking and jingling of keys; doors opened and closed. Faceless guards joking among themselves about the new bunch, who had just arrived. "Look at these f---ing film stars!!" I heard one of them say.

Questioned, photographed, stripped, showered, and issued blues and a towel, I was tossed into the holding cells. Oh my God, what is this? He? A gentleman raised in one of England's finest private schools, who rode to the hunt with the blue bloods of the country, whose father's assurance of a seat on the Exchange was a sure guarantee of "la dolce vita". No! I had to do it my way. Did I fail him, or myself, or both of us?

Wanna a Daily Mail and bologna sandwich? I thought Toronto's daily paper was the Globe and Mail and did I hear the man right? Nah Man!! Daily Mail- smokes, Jeez, where the hell ya bin all yer life?? At that time in my life I smoked, and, yes, I would like a pack of Daily Mail. How odd, the shape of these cigarettes. I opened the pack. Loose Tobacco!! Looking around I saw my fellow inmates all expertly rolling their own. How totally uncivilized. I thought the only people who rolled their own cigarettes were the Africans in Kenya. I recalled as a child how glazed they looked after a few puffs of the local weed. It wasn't until years later that I knew for sure what caused the glaze.

The bologna I had to pass on principle. I pride myself as an expert on food and enjoy nothing more than eating in the company of a lovely lady. I honestly hoped the chef had prepared something for dinner that would justify the minor indiscretion on his part. Maybe the bologna was his idea of a joke. Ha! Ha! Ha! Perhaps he was busy preparing dinner for the men. Dinner being, no doubt, a three-course meal-- without wine, of course, and perhaps some of the trimmings left off for austerity. I didn't expect chives on my potatoes or fiddlesticks as a substitute for sprouts. But the man would undoubtedly have been chosen for his innate ability to appease the raging hunger of a sad and disillusioned group of men. Such were my noble thoughts.

After what seemed to be an eternity of carefully examining the faces of all my colleagues, and then every inch of my foul dungeon, I tried to determine who had been here before and who

would be back again, and, who was in a mild state of shock!!

Three hours dragged by when a rotund "white shirt" unlocked the cell door and proceeded with his count. It was three, four passes, before he convinced himself he had it right. Quickly, we were marched out and down some stairs through narrow passageways and finally to the new side.

Herded like sheep into a pen, we were assigned cells. "How wild" I thought. Many an artist had worked on the walls and those who had no talent for art contributed their graffiti. I sat down and looked at what was to be home for a few days. I had signed my waiver to appeal and was told "Tuesday's load for the Kingston Penitentiary." I recall the stares of the other inmates as they weighed the newcomers in. I knew no one. Common sense told me to "Keep cool".

I could hear muffled sounds of someone taking a beating. I found out later that we had a "stool pidgeon" in our midst, and he was taking a what suspected stool pidgeons get. So, it was true. "Justice is ministered in the Don Jail".

An hour elapsed and there was a rush to form a line when two guards pushing a heated trolley suddenly appeared. Food? I lined up with the rest and anxiously looked to see what the chef had in mind. I couldn't believe it!! Was he a joker, an imbecile, half-witted, sick, sadistic or what? This man was trying my patience. I was starving. Breakfast - I'll never forget my last breakfast, it was one to end all breakfasts, but it had been eight hours ago. Remember, I passed on the bologna sandwich. The old belly was beginning to grumble. Since leaving school and the army (my last reminiscences of really bad food), lovingly had I taken care of the groel which served to remind me that it was time to refuel. Had I not read extensively on exercise and the importance of well nourished meals? Had I not carefully chosen a vintage red to compliment a well prepared fillet? Had I not dismissed potatoes for the fiddleheads knowing of the dangers in too much starch! "Then what, sir, is this mess on the tray?" Who assaulted this burnt offering - beef you call it - with this nauseating gravy? How can you do this to mankind? You are a disgrace to the uniform you wear. You have no self-respect. Nobody, but nobody would have the audacity to give this to a gentleman!"

In retrospect, the Don Jail was the nastiest hurdle to cross. Kingston offered a little more freedom - we could walk to the library twice a week! Then came Warkworth, with its now well worn cliché "The flagship of the fleet". After months (or did it just seem that months had passed) I was called to S.I.S. for what I thought was to be a fitting for a T.A. suit. Can you imagine how I shuddered when I was told, "You are going to court!?" Horror upon horror, I was to return to the Don Jail. The second time around is worse!! I didn't even get to court, but was held for three weeks never knowing when my travel permit would be signed for my return to Warkworth. OK, I complained, but receptive ears the "white shirts" have not. Could this be a gentle reminder to stay away???

POURQUOI UN GROUPE SOCIAL FRANCAIS A WARKWORTH?

by Pierre Ferland

Un nombre assez important de citoyens, venant de differents coins de pays, se retrouvent dans une meme institution penitenciere pour purger des sentences plus ou moins longues selon le cas, avec des traits en commun...d'abord une facon a eux de s'exprimer, un langage qui n'est pas de la majorite et qui peut presenter certaines difficultes d'integration pour quelques uns; ensuite du temps a ecouler, du temps a remplir, On est sans doute tous d'accord pour ne pas considerer ca comme du temps a perdre...la vie est trop courte et meme si elle semble parfois ingrate y pas personne qui aye envie d'y renoncer!

Que l'on soit dans la situation la plus degueulasse, coupe de la relite sociale, loin de ceux qu'on aime, et qu'on puisse rien y changer pour le moment; il reste qu'on a encore des choses a vivre, des choses a dire...qu'on a des mains qui ont envie de servir a autre chose qu'a se tourner les pouces ou a taper sur la gueule du gars qui peut pas s'empecher de saper sa soupe aux tomates... Y reste qu'on a de l'imagination qui veut mieux faire que re recompter les briques et les tuiles dans une jolie cellule deux tons, soit jaune nanane ou turquoise motel d'occasion... en se laissant comme un beau legume, pousser les racines de l'angoisse sous la plaque des pieds...passons!



Alors peut-etre qu'on peut faire de cette periode de retrait a la liberte quelque chose d'autre qu'une parenthese vide? Peut-etre qu'a plusieurs on peut se trouver des tas de choses a se dire, sur des problemes qui nous concernent tous...qu'on pourrait chercher des informations sur des questions qui nous travaillent? Peut-etre trouver les moyens de communiquer, de sensibiliser les citoyens libres a nos besoins avec l'aide de groupes exterieurs? Peut-etre elaborer des idees...monter des projets qui amelioreraient notre situation actuelle d'une maniere positive, qui profiteraient a tous? Et si on avait de bons films en Francais...et des livres?

C'est qu'on a tous des idees...pourquoi on resterait isoler chacun pour soi, a se frustrer de ne pouvoir se realiser, a constater des desirs qui s'effritent en illusions perdues...

C'est pour ca un groupe social Francais, c'est pour en tirer le meilleur parti, en tirer du profit!! Et a long terme, y en aura encore qui viendront! Une fois par semaine on se reunit... dans l'edifice 17.

THE UNIT 1 PIONEERS

Being the recipient of a liberal "higher education" in the 60's and 70's, my initial response was "of course". A friend of mine, Randy Glynn, had asked me to attend the Unit One meeting commemorating the anniversary of the group and I did not hesitate to accept.

Upon informing several friends of my intentions of attending, I realized that there was more to this group than one might suspect. Yes, I began to have my doubts about going as the date approached.

Unit One is the most controversial group happening at Warkworth. The reaction yielded by several different people told me so. It seems the social structure within prison requires inmates to either be part of the whole group, or not part at all. There exists no inbetween. In prison we do not have much and when we lose the comraderie established between ourselves and others, we have lost a great deal. Because of this I was having second thoughts about attending. I did not want to be scorned because I deviated from the pack. Luckily though, my liberal mind won out as I reasoned that if my peers were so narrow minded to condemn me for attending then I really could not care what they thought.

I went. Contrary to several preconceptions I had, this meeting was not unlike other meetings. Guest speakers spoke. Refreshments were served, and several topics pertinent to the group were discussed. The number of inmates at the meeting, though, was surprisingly low. Only 8 or 9 showed. This lent an intimate (do not necessarily construe intimate to mean physically intimate) atmosphere to the meeting. I am of the opinion that the low attendance was due to the same problem which confronted me. More people may have shown up who here genuinely interested in the group, but they opted out due to potential rejection from their peers.

The speakers, George Hislop, Paul Trollope, and Ron Shearer, came from Toronto to discuss the problems that CIAT (Canadian Homophile Association of Toronto) is encountering. Of course Anita Bryant's extensive diatribe directed at what she considers to be present day anomalies was discussed. It seems the heart of the controversy is that some people still refuse to recognize the fact that there are different strokes for different folks.

Attending a Unit 1 meeting should not be confused with "coming out of the closet". One can have a genuine interest in a Third World Phenomenon without becoming an active participant. And if one does decide to come out of the closet, I think it is his business, and his alone. In the words of Bob Dylan, "If you don't learn to swim, you're gonna sink like a stone, for the times they are a changin'. The Unit One Pioneers are a part of the changing times.

by

Stuart Young

JAYCEES ON THE MOVE...

MESSAGE FROM THE "PRESIDENT WARKWORTH JAYCEES

For my opening line it is important for me to say how proud I am, not only to be a member of this unit but to serve as its President. There are always new experiences, opportunities, personal challenges, and most of all growth within and through the Jaycee organization. I would hope this is reflected in all my dealings with the membership and administration.

For the past three months, the Warkworth Jaycees have operated well despite unforeseen activity among the executive. At the present time, the executive is the most organized in the history (Four Years October 25/77) of this unit. Its accomplishments need not be expressed here if you continue to read more through this newsletter. We have fought hard for many of the projects and activities for this unit. I would encourage the membership to actively support this unit for it is the only way we will become strong and prosperous.

As most of you are aware, this is the first opportunity for this unit to actively write about many of its projects and activities. In light of the membership, I hope this will continue and at some point finances will be made to support our own newsletter.

For those in the free community of Jaycees, I would like to engage your active support not only for this unit, but also to support "THE OUTLOOK", which needs subscribers.

IN THE SPIRIT OF JAYCEES

Stephen Sinclair

* * * * *

POEM OF THE MONTH LOVE

There is no difficulty that enough LOVE will not conquer,
No door that enough LOVE will not open,
No gulf that enough LOVE will not redeem,
It makes no difference how deeply seated the trouble.
How hopeless the outlook, How muddled the tangle,
How great the mistake.
A sufficient realization of LOVE will dissolve it all.
If only you could LOVE enough, you would be the happiest
And most powerful being on earth.

TO MY WIFE , EVELYNE

Garry Pontello.

WILLOWDALE JAYCEE SOCIAL

On Thursday, July 2], 1977, the Warkworth Jaycees had the privilege of having eleven members of the Willowdale Jaycees as guests for an evening social.

The evening started with a friendly informal introduction and chat by both unit members. Then, a game of volleyball was played with both units mixed in together as two separate teams. Towards the end of the evening a sit around rap session was held. During this session, one member of the Willowdale Jaycee group entertained us with her beautiful voice and wonderful guitar playing. Gary Elliott, a member of the Warkworth Jaycees then gave us a taste of his progressing talents. The evening closed with a friendly good-bye and a feeling of warm friendship.

During the course of the evening, I inquired to the thoughts of the Willowdale Jaycees on this social. Their first impression was one of uneasiness and unsureness. As one member stated, "I had the most unusual feeling when the two gates closed behind me". As the evening progressed, a feeling of relaxation took over the uneasiness. This same person later commented: "I finally realized I was having a good time and felt fully relaxed."

So in my opinion, the Warkworth Jaycee Unit has taken one more step forward in the unity between inmates and "SOCIETY".

THANK YOU WILLOWDALE JAYCEES for a most enjoyable and memorable evening.

News letter Committee Member
Garry Pontello

* * * * *

BELLEVILLE BOWLING MATCH

On August 25th, I participated in a bowling match along with four other Warkworth Jaycees. It took place in the City of Bellville located 32 miles southeast of here. This group T.A. was the result of a challenge accepted by the Belleville Jaycees along with the son of one of thier members. Together with our escorting liason officer we were able to split the whole group into two separate teams of six players each. As a result of those participating having simply a good time, a more serious high rolling competition was sacrificed for a low spinning session of good humour and great fun.

During this relaxed social activity, Jaycee fellowship flouished favourably and brought together members from two units which experience different environments, but were able to share in mutual enjoyment of the same.

Due to the fine success of the evening, we are looking forward to similar functions with the Belleville Jaycees and the other neighbouring Jaycee Units.

Outgoing Secretary-Treasurer
Dan Thompson

MESSAGE FROM THE SECRETARY-TREASURER

The Warkworth Jaycees have had in the past, many wide and varied projects to help not only the inmate population here, but also the retarded children in the area. Again, in the remaining part of this year and into the next, projects will be started to benefit the community here.

At present, the Jaycees are running the vending machine in the V & C area, which was long awaited and overdue. When this machine is paid off, we hope to purchase a small popcorn machine which could be used at various events taking place within the institution. Another project which is just starting and will run until October 8, 1977, is the CHRISTMAS CARD SALE, where the inmate will be able to purchase Christmas cards and stamps from his Trust Fund or Canteen and the cards will arrive in the early part of November. To extend this project further, greeting cards for all occasions will be sold along with thin stationary. The final arrangements are now being worked on and hopefully will be working in a few weeks.

Where will the profits from all this be going to? Here are a few examples so that you will have an idea. In mid-September, a "NO CHARGE LOTTERY" will be held to guess the number of scales on "OSWALD" the Coelacanth, a wooden model of a once thought extinct fish. This model was made by an inmate and he deserves credit for his work. His name is Rick Farrow.

Christmas will be coming up soon, and with that the Christmas Concert for the retarded children and also the institutional Christmas Party. It will be a busy few months for the Jaycees. Anyone interested in joining the Warkworth Jaycees, is invited to attend our meetings held in #17 building on Thursday nights.

Your Secretary-Treasurer
Larry Helpin

* * * * *

WARKWORTH JAYCEES HALFWAY HOUSE PROJECT

Due to some unforeseen political difficulties, the project was held in limbo for approximately two months. But, I feel confident now that the project can proceed as originally planned, with the draw date still being DECEMBER 1st, 1977. Our problems which were incurred as far as financial set-up, have been solved by the committee, and varies only in the location of the trust fund which now will be located in the town of CAMPBELLFORD, with the Campbellford Jaycee Unit overseeing the project on our behalf. There are still some prizes to be canvassed for, but with any sort of project of this size we can expect these delays.

I personally feel the project has been and will be an asset to our Unit. Continue with your support for this worthwhile project, success will be ours.

Yours in Jaycees
Mike Lees
Project Chairman.

THE NATIONAL CONVENTION

The National Convention of the "Canada Jaycees" was held July 6-10th at the Skyline Hotel in Toronto. The convention, dubbed "EXPERIENCE TORONTO", was sponsored by the JUNIOR BOARD OF TRADE JAYCEES.....

From opening night the spirit of fellowship and group participation set the theme and was best illustrated by the slogan which appeared on many shirts...."GET A HEART ON"! And while I could hardly (nor do I want to) relate every event in the three day period, I can give you the highlights and my impressions of a few.

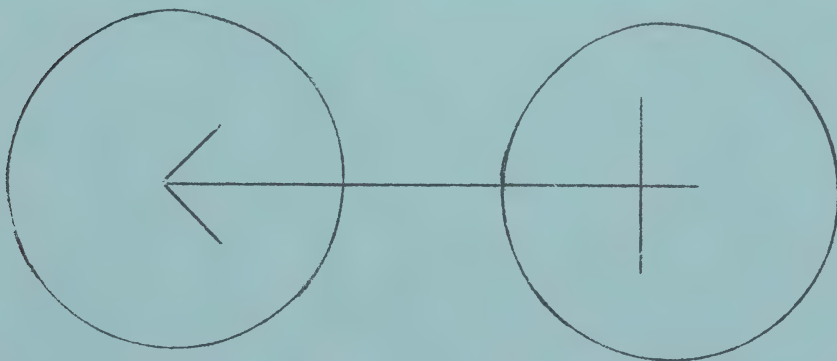
The spirit of the T-shirt slogans was best illustrated in a seminar put on by the Willowdale Jaycees on Human Sexuality and the President's Ball at which I was a guest of the Toronto Convention Committee.

Willowdale, for you chauvanists, an all female unit, did a great job of presenting "Doctors Beryl and Avinoam Chernick". Their seminar, entitled "Taming of the Screw", broached sexual intercourse in humorously dramatized sketches that reinforced positive attitudes. They encouraged responsibility for one's own partner. Through a discussion of sexual disfunction, Doctor Chernick explained why you should practice talking in terms of your feelings. Needless to say, by the end of the sessions I was well on the way to getting into the spirit of things, namely: "GETTING A HEART ON!"

Sydney Harmon, the National President-elect, was welcomed into office in only slightly less than princely fashion. Indeed along with National Committee coming and going _____ Nostalgia ET AL our own LLOYD STOCKDALE, National Vice-President Central Region was named "NVP OF THE YEAR!" We wish Larry Bryan all the best of similar success following in the master's footsteps.

The purposes of the National Convention, as I see them, are to hold national elections, set policy for the coming year, and to unify and rejuvenate the movement. They were all fulfilled in a amicable and enjoyable fashion with a minor exception: it was over all too soon! Next year it all happens in Vancouver, SEE YOU THERE!

Your Vice-President
John Wray
Warkworth Jaycees



CAMPBELLFORD ROTARY CLUB INVITATIONAL SUPPER

On Monday, August 23, 1977, I had the privilege of representing the Warkworth Jaycees at the Campbellford, Rotary Club Invitational Supper, which was held in the Staff Mess.

The supper opened with the singing of "O CANADA" and the saying of Grace. An excellent meal consisting of cottage cheese, surrounded by tomatoes and pineapple, sirloin steak topped with mushrooms and green peppers, and apple pie topped with cheese, was served.

The guest speaker for the evening was Dave Shand, an inmate here at Warkworth. His topic was the difficulties an ex-offender has when applying for a job upon his release. It was very well presented and many facts were discussed.

There was a question period after his talk. In my opinion, the public showed interest in helping us out and seemed more cognizant of the problems we as ex-offenders have.

The meeting ended with a warm thank you for the inmates attending the supper.

Garry Pontello
Jaycee Newsletter Committee

* * * * *

PURE AND BEAUTIFUL

It's national f--- the world day
Go out and throw a brick

Stop trying for your freedom
Cause you're already licked

Stop thinking that we'll win out
Over odds that we can't beat

Take off your f---ing safety belt
And spit upon the street

Go out and rob a store man
And try to fill your cup

Cause it aint running over
Fact is it's all drunk up

Think not in terms of winning
Think end and not begin

This peachy little world of ours
Aint turning Man it spins

Congratulations to us all
We've done a real fine job

We've quickly turned from butterflies
To greedy f---ing slobs

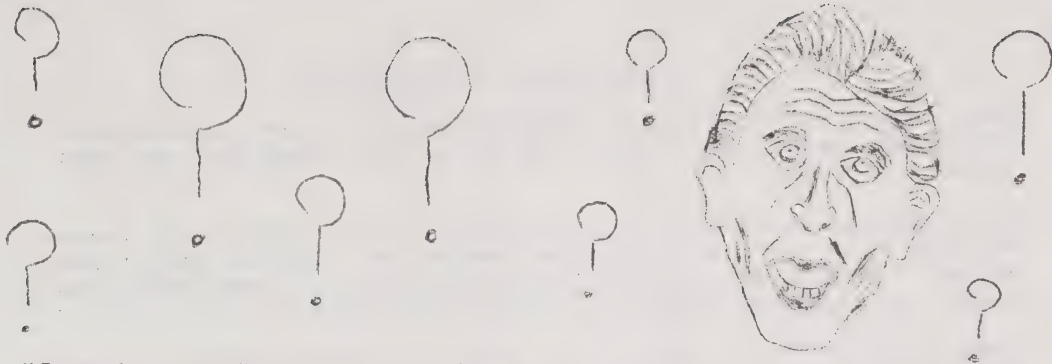
We took the pure and beautiful
and mutilated nicely

The precious gifts that we once had
It's too late to be sad....

We've only time to drink up now
And light our joints and cheer

It's national f--- the world day
I salute us with a sneer!

by Goldie cc.



"Just Another Night In The Big House"

I guess most people would say, that every day is basically the same on the street. The nights offer some changes, but they, too, are basically the same.

I am an inmate serving an eight year sentence in a Canadian Penitentiary. Like the people on the street our days, for the most, are basically the same, hypnotic. Nights, however, have all the little things that help an incarcerated person inch towards the other side of that fine line which separates the sane from the insane.

It's 10:30 pm, time to lock the doors and do whatever you can to make it through to the morning.

It's a quiet time. There are no physical noises aside from the occasional sound of foot steps from the guard making his hourly check. Sometimes you might hear someone cough or the restless talk or snore of a fellow prisoner sleeping. Once in a while you might even hear a scream. The scream makes you think for a moment, but soon it's forgotten. We're in good hands here.

I recieved a new wrist watch this morning, just a cheap Timex that kept the time and let me know the day and date. I thought, when I received it, how it seemed that the hands didn't move when you looked at it.

After short time, reading and writing, trying to make it through the frustration of being alone, I noticed my watch. The number of the day, 25, had just started to change to 26, it was just after midnight, the magic time.

I decided, finding myself not just ready for sleep, that I would observe the complete change of the number and day, from 25 to 26, from Sunday to Monday.

It took approximently 30 minutes for the number to change but the day had not budged, as my eyes were now straining, losing interest. I placed the watch on the desk beside my bed in clear view as I thought of nothing but watch the watch.....

con't....

Each person who is in jail for any length of time finds himself or herself having two lives, one is in the normal day and the other, in dreams.

The spinning feeling that I am familiar with, which only leaves me with bad memories and broken dreams, was upon me and I found myself floating down to the upreached hand of a lady, who, one might say, had the appearance of being witchy.

Some parts of this journey are hard to remember but I'm sure my host (the witch lady) made me feel comfortable and upon hearing me play my guitar, commented on how well I was coming along with my new musical hobby. She now had my confidence. I was always a sucker for a pretty witch.

After what seemed awhile, we strolled into a room to find two beautiful young ladies, sitting in anticipation that I might choose one of them... I knew them both of course but I chose the one that resembled my wife. I looked into her deep blue eyes and as I sat down beside her she lowered her head smiling. It was evident she was happy at my choice. I was happy, unsuspecting.

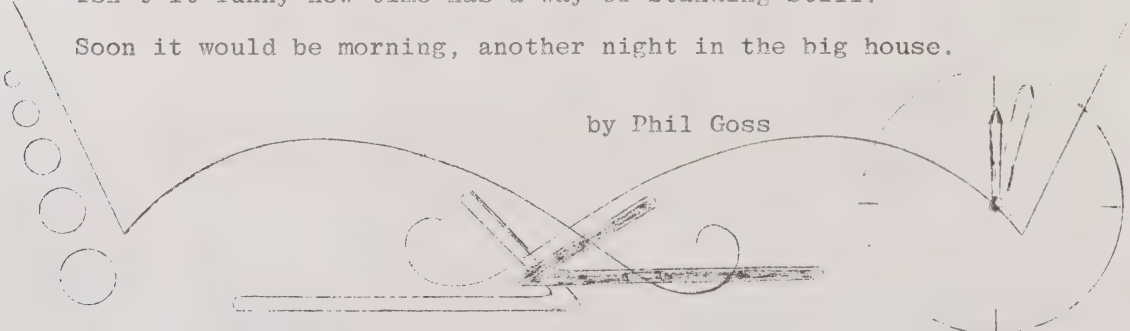
In an instant, I looked up to thank the witch-like lady and my heart stopped. Her mouth was opened in a Satanic growl, exposing yellowy green pointed teeth. I turned my head back to look unto my wife for an answer and her eyes were staring. Her beautiful eyes were now gone leaving two holes and her teeth as well were yellow-green and pointed. I tilted my head, as if to scream, and the ghoul that once resembled my wife, lashed out and sunk her teeth deep into my neck!!!!

My heart was pounding, the room was spinning. I was tangled in sheets and covered in sweat. I lay there for what must have been 10 or 15 minutes and I looked at my watch. The time was 2:10 am, the number of the day was 26 but the change of days from Sunday to Monday had not yet happened and there was a blank spot in the space on my watch that reminded me of the eyeless face of the ghoul that resembled my wife.

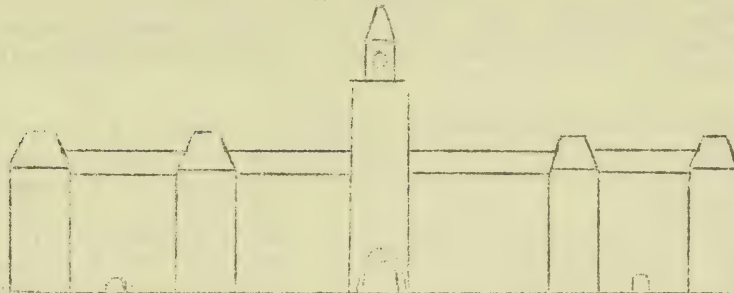
Strange things happen in the night time hours after midnight. I really wanted to watch the change occur on my watch, and after all, I did get to see it. I smoked cigarette after cigarette. Isn't it funny how time has a way of standing still.

Soon it would be morning, another night in the big house.

by Phil Goss



PARLIAMENTARY SUBCOMMITTEE ON PRISONS



Because of the present crisis confronting the C.P.S., an indepth report on the penitentiary system was conducted and submitted to Parliament. The following is a list of those recommendations pertinent to Warkworth, and Francis Fox's responses to those particular recommendations. Where we felt it necessary, we added our own outlook on the particular recommendations (OO).

REC The basic qualification for a correctional officer should be a grade 12 education and a minimum of three years experience in a field involving extensive person-to-person relationships,

RES The Minister strongly supports the principle underlying the recommendation. Within the Penitentiary Service, a major study is underway already on the role of the correctional officer and another is addressing the question of selection procedures and qualification requirements, including the use of psychological testing as a selection tool.

OO In order to observe this recommendation and implement it, the C.P.S. would undergo an overwhelming turnover in personnel, or so it seems.

REC Retirement at 55 years of age must be mandatory for all employees other than professional staff, with full pension after 25 years of service.

RES C.P.S. has developed a proposal which could add flexibility to the sub-committee recommendation by addressing not only the question of early retirement, but also the problem of "burn out" at an early career stage, the class of employees who would qualify for the plan, and the possible loss of valuable and experinced employees through mandatory retirement at age 55.

OO We applaud the recognition of the fact that some of the staff do burn out.

REC A rigorous post-analysis must be carried out in all maximum and medium institutions to eliminate the over-manning of posts.

RES Agreed. The Minister points out that increases in security personnel resulted from the concern about escapes in 72 and 73, and that action taken reduced escapes from institutions by approximately 75%. It should also be kept in mind that the ratio of security personnel to inmates is about 1: 2.4. By the reports own analysis, if all Regional and Headquarters Staff were to be eliminated the staff-inmate ratio would only change from 1: 1.1 to 1: 1.3.

REC The Penitentiary system should be open and accountable to the public.

RES The Minister strongly supports this principle.

OO The system should be not only accountable when it wants to be, but at all times, including those times when the system has obviously made mistakes.

REC Independent Chairpersons are required immediately in all institutions to preside over disciplinary hearings. Cases should be proceeded with within 48 hours unless there is a reasonable call for delay.

RES As an initial step, The Minister has set November 15 as the target for having independent Chairpersons in place in maximum security institutions, subject to the necessary legal formalities being complied with. These Independent Chairpersons would preside over the institutional Disciplinary boards hearing cases involving serious or flagrant offenses. The Independent Chairpersons alone would determine guilt or innocence on the charge.

REC The grievances of individual inmates in each institution must be dealt with by a committee composed of equal numbers (two and two) of staff and inmates. This committee should be chaired by a member of the administrative staff who should vote only in the case of a tie. Where their decision is not in his favor the inmate should be entitled to an appeal to an outside mediator who would advise the director. The decision of the director shall be final, except in instances where the grievance involves general policy over which the director does not have jurisdiction, in which case the matter should be referred to the Commissioner of Penitentiaries.

RES The Minister is impressed with the recommendation, and is prepared to move in this direction. C.P.S. officials have already consulted with experts on the system as it operated in New York State, and have visited institutions there.

OO The recommendation says nothing to protect an inmate, in terms of parole, when he makes a grievance.

REC The Penitentiaries Act should be amended to allow the products of inmate labor to compete on the open market, and the change should be implemented after full consultation with industry and with labor. A National Prisons Industry Corporation should be established, and the full cooperation of business and labor enlisted in providing guidance in organization and implementation towards the fullest possible work opportunities in penitentiaries.

RES The Minister strongly supports the sub-committee's emphasis on the importance of work, and of increasing productive opportunities.

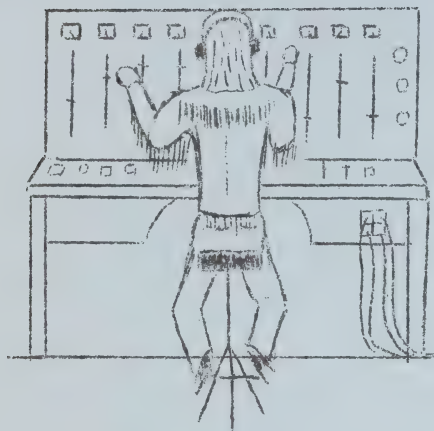
REC The appearance of arbitrariness in parole, especially in parole revocation without notice or reasons, is an unsettling factor in penitentiary life. There is also much resentment of the fact that mandatory supervision places discharges under conditions similar to parole for a period of time equal to that of their earned and statutory remission.

REC For some years the National Parole Board, within limits imposed by resource availability, has instituted programs to lessen arbitrariness. The provisions of bill C-51 are a step toward formalizing these procedures by law.

LEIGHROY AND THE AVITES

OR

SCREAMS FROM THE AUDITORY TORTURE CHAMBER



Secretly tucked away in a corner of the industrial trades and training building lurk Roy Leigh and his notorious henchmen, the AVites. Their hideout, commonly called studio II, houses the "big nasty sound machine" and other implements of auditory torture. Tom Watson and Fred (Le Nez) Gelfant have been abducting unsuspecting inmates at "microphone point" and are forcing them to submit to the perverse pleasures of Sebastion Salm. These poor, defenseless inmates are locked into a sinister sound-booth and are forced to perform their own musical compositions, until Lee Gillis is satisfied that a "cut" has been made.

Larry Beaudoin has been the most prolific performer at the studio to date. He is a self-taught guitarist with amazingly quick hands and a flair for colorful ballads. His "Princess of the Firmament" is a stirring love song which could easily become a success on commercial radio without sounding commercial.

All kidding aside, this studio and its equipment provide for the musicians at Warkworth an opportunity to become acquainted with recording techniques. The equipment in the studio in no way approaches the equipment used in professional studios, but the fundamentals of studio life are observed. Thanks to Sebastion Salm, who has worked in professional studios, Studio II is able to duplicate the process to the extent the equipment allows.

By bouncing back and forth between a "Bevox A700" reel to reel recorder, and a Marantz Cassette deck, the artists involved over-dub their own harmonies (up to three tracks) and play additional instruments and add special echo effects.

This work has given those people working in the studio an introduction to the different aspects of recording. It has also allowed them to express themselves artistically, as the studio technician involved is also required to be creative.

by Lee Gillis &

Tom Watson

SPORTS

by

Bernie Roberts



ALL STAR BASEBALL

Although the season has had a haphazard playing schedule, Warkworth, who has been consistently better than their opponents, finished in first place with only one or two points more than the second place team. Frank Obrien has shown excellent pitching skills and an arm that will last for a whole game. In the past it seems that after the fourth inning our pitching strength faded. Unfortunately, our team did not have much chance in the playoffs, because most of our team was not able to attend due to the inability to get Temporary Absences. The Dirty Dozen, a team that we beat more often than not, won the playoffs which we couldn't attend. Contract disputes arose when Frank was traded to the Collins Bay Saints immediately after the season ended.

MAJOR LEAGUE

The following is the standings for the league at the end of the regular season.

	W	L	T
10 Block	9	3	2
11 Block	10	6	1
9 Block	8	10	0
8 Block	5	11	1

The major league playoffs were finished after only four games when 10 block clinched the title behind the inimitable pitching of Mike Murphy.

MINOR LEAGUE

The following is the standings for the league at the end of the regular season.

	W	L	T
11 Block	13	1	2
9 Block	10	6	0
8 Block	5	11	1
10 Block	4	14	1

11 Block secured the title for the playoffs after six games behind the pitching of Dennis Simpson.

LIFESERVER'S BALL TOURNEY

The tournament got underway on Saturday, August 27. Both joint leagues participated. The first game of the minor league was won by 11 block over 10 block. In the afternoon 8 block destroyed 9 block to put themselves against 11 in the finals, for the day. That night 11 block beat 8 block. 9 block eliminated 10 block from the tourney by beating them the first game on Sunday morning. The final game of the tourney saw 11 block defeat 8 block in a tight one, 4 to 2

On the major side of the field, 10 block easily clinched the weekend tourney. The last game was played by 10 block and 8 block. After the tournament, awards were distributed. Dennis Simpson received the MVP award in the minor league, and Mike Murphy received the same for the major league. Awards were also given for the best batting averages in the tourney. Fred Gelfant received the best batting award for the minors, and Steve Lynch received the same in the major league.

JACK AND THE JESTERS

This team paid us a visit during the summer and they are not your average baseball team. Where our last guests, the California Cuties, relied on laughs, the Jesters main stay has to be their finely honed skills. This five man team played with one man missing, but still put on a fantastic show. The focal point of the show was Rusty Sparks, a twenty year old master of the softball. We were treated to a mixture of softball pitches plus extras such as trick windups, pitches from behind his back, between his legs, and from second base, all thrown with uncanny accuracy. At one point, the first baseman, "Star", pitched blindfolded and continued to break up the crowd with his antics. They were here once before but everyone, including the people who had seen them before, enjoyed the whole show.



California Cuties

On August 8th, 1977, we were treated to a show of fine baseball talents combined with more than a touch of comedy. The Warkworth All-Stars hosted the touring team, California Cuties. The game was divided into two sections, the first four innings were devoted to serious ball with a running commentary from the Cuties coach, (a close rival to Howard Cossel), with the visiting team taking the scoring edge. The last two innings were pure comedy, some of the highlights were: a nine run homer, a grapefruit ball which Tony Rufrano was on the wrong end of, an armed robbery at the home plate when the catcher got shot and even Connie came out to pinch hit for the All-Stars, unfortunately she pooped out.

Even the umpires got into the action, after one call by Garry Beach, (one of the two umpires supplied by Senator Services), the batter lost her dress in the resulting scuffle. Lou Vigna, (the A & W Bear) who was umpiring home plate, showed a little bit of speed in a hasty exit from the field closely followed by an enraged Cutie wielding a knife.

The "grande finale" came when the pitcher had to visit the ladies room, a makeshift powder room was erected out of Cuties around second base. One of the "Gals" decided to finish the game by herself while her team-mates were occupied, she pitched a yo-yo ball. This was followed by a poem recital by the girls.

It was an entertaining and different way to spend a Friday afternoon.



Photographs by

William R. Rosik

JOINT LEAGUE SOCCER

The regular season for the house league soccer came to an end with the Blitzhawks in the number one spot, followed by the Devils in second, and Rapid United in the basement. In the first round of playoff action the Rapid United were eliminated leaving the Blitzhawks and the Devils to battle for the title. The Blitzhawks took two games out of three to finish the year.

WARDEN'S CONGRESS SOCCER

Early Saturday morning of the 13th of August the Rapid United and the Devils faced off. It appears that someone forgot to wake up the Devils, who lost 6-0 at the hands of the United. The Devils had a second opportunity at 1:00 against the Blitzhawks. A far better game was played by the Devils but they still fell prey to the Hawks and lost by two goals. Dave White, the Hawks goalie, earned a shutout. The final game was played at 6:00, and it turned out to be a very exciting game. Peter Skantos dazzled his opponents with his fancy foot work throughout the game. The Blitzhawks won the game again by two goals and took the first place medals of the day. Dominic Gallizzi presented medals to the first place team and the runners up after the final game.

FIELD DAY

A total of 17 events were held this year during field day with a possible 153 points to be won. 10 block took an amazing 129 points, with 9 block only 101 points behind with 19, 11 block and 8 block received 3 and 2 points respectively. The scoring system was 5 points for a first, 3 for a second, and 1 for a third. In addition to taking the block trophy, 10 block also had the athlete of the day: For the second consecutive year Dave White had nine firsts, two seconds, for a total of 51 points.

The following is a list of the events and the people who placed in the events.

50 yard dash

1. White
2. Coombs
3. S. Lynch

100 yard dash

1. White
2. Coombs
3. S. Lynch

220 yard dash

1. White
2. Coombs
3. McCullough

400 yard dash

1. White
2. Banton
3. Solomon

880 yard dash

1. G. Reid
2. Banton
3. Nez Gelfant

Mile run

1. Reid
2. Norris
3. Solomon

FIELD DAY continued

110 yard hurdles

1. White
2. B. Lynch
3. Laplante

Standing broad jump

1. Laplante
2. Coombs
3. Skantos

Long jump

1. Coombs
2. White
3. Skants

Hop, step and jump

1. White
2. Davis
3. S. Lynch

440 yard hurdles

1. White
2. S. Lynch
3. R. Babister

High jump

1. White
2. Solinjanov
3. Atkinson

Hammerthrow

1. Vilunas
2. Derasp
3. Matthews

Shotput

1. Matthews
2. B. Lynch
3. Tomasevic

Discus

1. Tomasevic
2. Derasp
3. Laplante

400 yard relay

White
Coombs
Laplante
Glynn

1st
10Block

Matthews

Mile relay

Gelfant
S. Lynch
Banton
Bowers

1st
9 block

